

GENERAL NEWS.

THE PITH AND POINT OF EVERYTHING CURRENT.

Points Jotted Down By Our Reporters.

Who Are Always on the Alert for Any Item of News That May Transpire.

Mr. and Mrs. Clawson came in from Bisbee last evening and are visiting friends in this city.

All goods below cost at J. Meyer & Bro. Allen and Fifth streets.

We are pleased to state that the little son of Mr. Bob Winders is a little better this afternoon.

All new style dress goods, at the New York Store.

Miss Munroe, sister of Mrs. Summers, is quite ill at the residence of her sister.

Our stock of boots and shoes are the finest this side of San Francisco, at Summerfield Bros.

"Elite."

There are several cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever in town. Mothers should not be too careful of their little ones.

Zephers, yarns, and all kinds of fancy goods, at the New York Store.

Thomas Baker and bride returned from Tres Amigos last evening, and are now at home to their many friends.

Fresh eggs always on hand at the Cash Store of W. L. Pratt & Messrs.

Several wagon loads of groceries arrived to-day at Dyar & Baldwin's store, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Ladies should not fail to call and examine those handsome embroidered and beaded robes just received at Summerfield Bros.

In clothing, we positively take the lead at Summerfield Bros.

Russian sardines in kegs at R. P. Mansfield's.

Go to Dyar & Baldwin on Fremont street, between Fourth and Fifth if you want to buy groceries cheap.

Havana Lilies, the best in the city at Fort Louis.

The new Methodist minister for this city failed to arrive on Saturday evening, but is expected by to-night's stage.

Ladies plain and embroidered flannel underwear, at the New York Store.

A. E. Hartman departed by the noon stage for Fairbank, where he will meet his family who will arrive on the afternoon train from California.

Boneless sardines, at R. P. Mansfield's.

M. Monasch, the leading merchant tailor in this city has an advertisement in another column which our citizens would do well to peruse.

Try a bottle of Old Forester whiskey, at R. P. Mansfield's.

John W. Conwell, traveling agent and correspondent of THE DAILY TOMSTONE will take his departure for Bisbee to-morrow in the interest of this paper, and will write up the town and the various mines in that district.

Blankets and quilts very cheap, at the New York Store.

"Elite."

Dr. Warnekros, the Tombstone dentist returned yesterday from Fort Huachuca. The Doctor was kept very busy at the Fort and gave to the good people of that place entire satisfaction. The Doctor can now be found at his office on Fremont street.

Ladies and children's shoes sold cheaper than anywhere else, at the New York Store.

PMaria Ventum and child, J. L. Enney, Kansas; Henry Shattuck, D. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.; J. Howard, H. J. Orton & Co., Jas. Brophy, ranch; E. E. Smith, Charleston; are registered at the Occidental hotel.

Now that the slaughter of men, women and children has been resumed in sight of Deming, let Cochise county withdraw its reward of five hundred dollars for the head of Geronimo and offer five thousand dollars for the head of the mercenary scoundrel who is responsible for these murders.—Nogales Frontier.

DISTRICT COURT.

W. H. BARNES, Judge.
W. H. SEAMANS, Clerk.

MONDAY, Nov. 16, 1885.

Case of Savage vs. Roberts, ordered made substituted, J. C. Dean in place of defendant, deceased.

Anderson vs. Rutledge et al.—Demurrer withdrawn and ten days given to answer.

The Court ordered that the bail bond of Ambrose Lyall be exonerated and defendant discharged.

Rielly vs. Ritchie et al.—Motion to strike answer from file and for judgment.

A committee consisting of Street, Adam and Smith were appointed to examine Howard Herring as to his competency to become a member of the bar.

COUNTY RECORDS.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder:

BILL OF SALE.

Geo. Fritcham to Ambrose, a certain ranch and stock in Cochise county; \$3,875.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.

M. W. Jones to Laura A. Frame, of Dragoon Summit, on the 22d day of October, 1885, by Justice Nichols, of Wilcox.

BRAND.

Of Salvador Parada of (C on left shoulder.

Of L. A. Abbott 13 on cattle.

Re-Opening.

"The Dining Room," an old and favorite resort on Fremont above Fifth street, will re-open on Sunday, the 15th inst., with a dinner such as the market affords. The bill of fare—English—to be kept up to market supply. All are invited, old friends and new. Terms moderate.

MISS L. C. NOWELL,

Proprietress.

Milikin's Mine.

"Uncle" Billy Milikin, after whom Milikin's Bend, on the Mississippi, below Memphis, is named, and a pioneer of this coast, has "caught on." Instead of steamboats, this time it is a mine.

Uncle Billy has secured a 99 year lease on the Propicia mine about sixty miles from Arispe, and twelve below the head of the Sonora river in old Mexico. The ledge is said to be 2½ feet wide, assaying 45 per cent in galena, and between \$140 to \$150 in silver. A shipment last July of eighteen tons to the Benson smelter gave as returns \$140 per ton.

The present work on the mine consists of two shafts 145 and 160 feet. Both are in ore.

It is Mr. Milikin's intention to put a force of 12 or 15 men immediately to work, and make shipments of ore to the Kansas City Smelting & Refining Co. at Argentine, Kas., where most favorable rates have been received.

As Uncle Billy makes Tucson his headquarters, we can confidently expect a goodly portion of the Propicia's buried wealth to flow in local channels.—Star.

Killed by the Cars.

W. F. Putnam, a brakeman on the Arizona and Sonora Railway for the past fifteen months, aged about 24 years, was killed at Magdalena, Sonora, about 2 o'clock last Saturday morning, while engaged in making up a train. Two cars had been backed in on a side track and cut loose, when Putnam climbed on top of the loose cars to let them down to the proper point by the brake. After putting on the brakes he signaled the engineer to back up, and, as his light disappeared a moment afterward, it is supposed he either stepped off the end of the box car without looking or fell in attempting to climb down. As soon as the light disappeared the engineer stopped, but found that the engine and one box car had already passed over and mangled the body of the unfortunate young man, who died immediately. Deceased was from Grass Valley, California, where his people reside, and was well known and popular with railroad men and the people along the line of the road.—Nogales Frontier.

Wanted.

To buy small house and lot within four blocks of Cochise County Bank. Address, giving price, location, etc., to F. G. J., care THE TOMSTONE.

OUR POT-POURI.

LOCAL OF AND TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Items That Please Some While It Makes the Guilty Squirm.

The People's Paper Always to the Front When There is Anything to be Found Out.

The K. of P. meet this evening. Soused mackerel—something fine—at R. P. Mansfield's.

The nude and mangled form of the beautiful Mrs. Yeater, assassinated by the Apaches in sight of Deming a few days since, ought to form an ever-present picture in General Crook's mind, sleeping or waking.—Nogales Frontier.

Dupey hams and bacon at R. P. Mansfield's.

Murty Long took his departure this morning for Bisbee.

As we go to press the pilgrim is still shouting away.

Lunch baskets of all kinds at R. P. Mansfield's.

Heavy clouds are hanging over the city to-day, and the chances are pretty strong that it will rain before morning.

The best teas and coffee at R. P. Mansfield's.

That egotistical old fool, G. Gordon Adams, occupied the better portion of Judge Barnes' time to-day, in trying to abolish the County Court.

San Jose fruits in glass at R. P. Mansfield's.

There will be a grand pigeon shooting match at the race track on Thursday next, between Tucson and Tombstone. It will be 21 yards raise and 100 yards boundary, and is open for all. H. & T. plunge traps will be used.

Jockey Queen cigars 12½ cents each at Ashmun & Walkers.

Mr. Joseph Lippert has closed his barber shop for a few days until the ceiling which was damaged at the time the building next door fell down, is replastered. He expects to be ready for business again by Thursday next.

Eastern and California cheese at R. P. Mansfield's.

On Top.

The following from the Tucson Citizen will show to our readers how THE DAILY TOMSTONE is appreciated:

THE TOMSTONE is to be admired for the longevity of its pluck. Instead of succumbing to the prophesied inevitable it thrives and grows fat on baldheaded maledictions, affidavits and bills of sale. For a corpse there is no healthier looking one in Arizona to-day. The fight between itself and the Record-Epithaph appears to have whetted its appetite for news and awakened it more fully to the interests of the people of Cochise county, by whom it seems to be appreciated. THE TOMSTONE is among the best of our Territorial exchanges, and that it may live long and continue to prosper is the wish of its friends.

Mr. Geo. Marlow thinks he has lost between 100 and 150 head of cattle within the past three months by cattle thieves. This is a serious loss and when the business of stealing cattle goes so far as to be carried on in this wholesale manner it is about time for the authorities and our cattlemen to take some action in the matter. Mr. Marlow thinks from what he can learn that the thieves only made two hauls to get this number of cattle, also that the cattle were driven toward the Gila river and probably crossed the river below Florence a few miles. He did not miss the cattle for several days and when he did the trail was so indistinct that he was not able to follow it for any great distance, but did follow it for several miles out upon the desert.—Pinal Bulletin.

Schoenfeld & Heyman will, in a few days, receive a large invoice of holiday goods.

No extra charge will be made for showing the celebrated John B. Stetson hats at Summerfield Bros.

THE RACES.

A Gam Day for Tombstone Yesterday.

At about noon yesterday vehicles were seen speeding toward the Tombstone Driving Park, and by 2 o'clock, the time advertised for the races, there were over five hundred people assembled at the track, a large number of ladies also being present. The track was in excellent condition, and at half-past 2 o'clock the horses for the first race were called up. This was a 600-yard dash between Igo's mare and Broken Leg. Pools were selling pretty lively on this race, and bets were about even on the two horses. After some scoring the horses were started, with the little mare behind, but before the quarter-pole was reached, the mare was leading by a neck, which distance she maintained throughout the race, winning the heat and money. Immediately after this race, the colt race was announced. Igo's Gray Eagle was the favorite in this race, which was a half-mile dash. The horses were brought up and sent off, the Walker colt having the pole. They run around the track neck and neck until the last quarter, when the bay colt sprang ahead and kept one length ahead until it passed under the wire, winning the race and the money. The third, and most exciting race of the day, was between Lotrac's Red-Eye and Jones' Fashion. The old gray was in excellent condition. When the word "Go" was given, the rider of Red-Eye crowded the gray off the track, putting him back about thirty feet; but, by the time the first quarter was reached, he had closed the gap and was in the lead, which he maintained until the last quarter was reached, when Red-Eye forged ahead, and passed under the wire in 53½, winning the race and money. There was considerable discussion in regards to giving this race to Red-Eye, many claiming that he had lost it on account of foul riding on the part of the rider, but as there had been no stipulations made in regard to rules, the judges decided the race in favor of Red-Eye and the pools were paid.

Everything at the track yesterday was on the square, and money was bet very freely.

Several thousand dollars changed hands yesterday, and we believe that future races will be equally as well attended, if not better, than those of yesterday. Mr. Jones deserves a great deal of credit for the pains and expense he has gone to in making this track a desirable place of amusement.

Just received at Summerfield Bros., a new lot of ladies' plain and brocaded robes and cloaks, ulsters and other wearing apparel.

Summerfield Bros. are selling only first-class goods and at lower prices than their opponents, who are selling last year's goods for now and at advanced prices.

There is a vast amount of good work done for our Territory by its newspapers that the people neither recognize nor appreciate. Nearly every day applications are made for sample copies of the newspaper by eastern residents, and from its columns they derive their impressions of the town, county and Territory. To a person who contemplates removing to the far west, and advertising columns of the local newspaper are the most interesting, and he regards them as a certain index of the character and condition of the place. The neat appearing paper, full of news and vim, with a great volume of home advertisements, mirrors to him the busy town and an active and intelligent population, and he judges very closely and correctly of the place from its newspaper. In the course of a year nearly every newspaper in the Territory in this way reaches thousands of people in the east who are looking toward Apache land for a future home, and a large number of our pushing and prosperous citizens of to-day can confirm the truthfulness of this statement by their own experience. This is a gratuitous labor of the press, for not one out of ten enclose even a postage stamp to pay the postage, but their request is always complied with cheerfully. The public does not hear of this work of the newspapers, and can scarcely realize the aggregate expense incident thereto nor the direct and indirect benefit that accrues to the country, else they would give them a more liberal and deserved support.—Tucson Citizen.

"DROPPED DEAD."

The Fate that Overcame "Little Mac" and Eve's other Governor.

Appropos of the sudden death of Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, we note that the New York Sun, points out the singular fact that Governor DeWitt Clinton, Governor Silas Wright, Governor William Marcy, Governor and Chief Justice Sanford E. Church, and Governor R. E. Fenton, all of New York State, dropped dead of heart disease, and under quite identical circumstances—each of them dying while reading a letter except Marcy, who was perusing Cowper's poems.

Hold your hand against the ribs on your left side, front—the regular, steady beating of the great "force pump" of the system, run by an unknown and mysterious Engineer, is awful in its impressiveness.

Few persons like to count their own pulse beats, and fewer persons still enjoy marking the "thub-thub" of their own heart.

"What if it should skip a beat?" As a matter of fact the heart is the least susceptible to primary disease of our vital organs. It is, however, very much injured by certain long continued congestions of the vital organs, like the kidneys, liver and stomach. Moreover, blood filled with uric acid produces a rheumatic tendency, and is very injurious to healthful heart action—it often proves fatal, and, of course comes from impaired kidney action.

Roberts, the great English authority, says that heart disease is chiefly secondary to some more fatal malady in the blood or other vital organs. That is, it is not the original source of the fatal malady.

The work of the heart is to force blood into every part of the system. If the organs are sound it is an easy task. If they are at all diseased, it is a very, very hard task. Take as an illustration: The kidneys are very subject to congestion and yet, being deficient in the nerves of sensation, this congested condition is not indicated by pain. It may exist for years, unknown even to physicians, and if it does not result in complete destruction of the kidneys, the extra work which is forced upon the heart weakens it every year, and—a "mysterious" sudden death claims another victim!

This is the true history of "heart disease,"—so called, which in reality is chiefly a secondary effect of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and indicates the universal need of that renowned physician Warner's safe cure.

B. F. Larrabee, Esq., of Boston, who was by it so wonderfully cured of Bright's disease, in 1879, says that with its disappearance went the distressing heart disorder, which he then discovered was only secondary to the renal trouble.

There is a general impression that the medical profession is not at fault if it frankly admits that heart disease is the cause of death. In other words a cure of heart disease is not expected of them.

There may be no help for a broken down, worn out apoplectic heart, but there is help for the kidney disorder which in most cases is responsible for the heart trouble, and if its use put money and fame into the treasury of the profession instead of into the hands of an independent investigator, every graduated doctor in the world would exclaim of it, as one, nobler and less prejudiced than his fellows, once exclaimed: "It is a God-send to humanity!"

What therefore must be the public estimate of that bigotry and want of frankness which forbids in such cases (because forsooth it is a proprietary article), the use of the one effective remedial agency of the age?

"Heart disease," indeed! Why not call such things by their right names?

Why not?

"Dead without a moment's warning." This likewise is an untruth! Warnings are given by the thousand. Physicians are "not surprised." They "expected it!" They know what the end will be, but the victim—"oh no, he mustn't be told, you know, it would only frighten him, for there is no help you know, for it!"

The fate that attended "Little Mac" and the five governors is not a royal and exclusive one—it threatens every one who fails to heed the warnings of nature as set forth above.

The Renewal of Vigor.

The most important step in this process is the restoration of the functions of digestion and assimilation to full and uninterrupted exercise, since it is upon their activity alone that the system can depend to replenish its dwindling store of energy. Among tonics which the voice of the people and the high professional endorsement approve as reliable, Hestetter's Stomach Bitters has long been recognized as the best. Its properties as a medicated stimulant commend it to all persons suffering from the effects of fatigue, mental or bodily, as an immediate means of counteracting their effects; and in cases where loss of vigor is attributable to such weakening chronic causes as dyspepsia, affections of the kidneys and bladder, and the infirmities peculiar to age, it produces permanently beneficial results. Those twin obstacles to health and vigor, liver complaint and constipation, are also removed by it, and also prevents and cures malarial disease.

Wanted.

A middle aged woman to do housework and to look after children. Apply at this office.

Look His Note.

"Out in the country," said a traveling man, "a note is a big thing. Country merchants take notes from farmers for supplies of groceries, and implement dealers acquire big boxes full of I.O.U.'s. In some sections of the West everything is done by note, to be paid 'after harvest.' Out in Western Iowa the other day I came across a country storekeeper, a German. I sold him a small bill of goods and took his note for the amount. That note is as good as wheat. It will be paid on the very day it falls due. While I was there a man came in and says:

"Jake, did you sell your bay horse to that chap who pretended to be a lightning-rod dealer?"

"Yah," replied the storekeeper.

"Did you get cash for him?"

"Not von cent."

"Just as I thought. That lightning-rod peddler is a swindler. He has sold your bay horse for \$80 cash and skipped the country. You'll lose every cent of it."

But Jake didn't seem to be alarmed. He laughed and chuckled, saying:

"Dot vos a goot chok. He sell dot horse vor eighty tollar, ven he pay me a hunter und vorty. It vos in grate schape I tooked 'im in already."

"But you have been cheated out of your horse. The man is a swindler."

"Sheated? Swindler? I guess not. Ain'd I got his note vor a hunter und vorty tollars.—Chicago Herald.

Next Tuesday Crook will have been out "after" the Apaches just six months; and still the laughter of settlers goes on, as if there was not a soldier on the continent. Men of Arizona and New Mexico, rise up as one man and put a stop to this! Remove Crook at all hazards; don't ask the Government to do it—that is useless. The officers under him are anxious to find the Indians, and kill them, and some of them are sick at heart because Crook will not allow them to do so. The progress of these Territories must not be retarded forever that this mercenary old falsifier and imbecile may carry out his money-making "policy." Don't ask again to have him removed—but remove him. He is the only obstacle to the peace, safety, and progress of these Territories; and what is his doubly forfeited life, compared to the scores of innocent people who have been and are being slaughtered daily. The remedy is a desperate one, but certainly the situation is desperate, and relief is utterly out of the question with Crook in command, and there appears no hope of his removal.—Frontier.

A Grand Legion of the Select Knights of the A. O. U. W. was fully organized at Denver, Colorado, on the 9th instant, embracing the territory comprised in Colorado, New Mexico, and Arizona. Mr. O. T. Titecomb, of Salida, Colorado, was elected Grand Commander, and Wm. T. Boyd, of Denver, Grand Recorder. Eleven Legions were represented, having a total membership of about six hundred. The next meeting will be held at South Pueblo on the second Tuesday in October, 1886.

It was Lieutenant Day, one of Crook's Indian fighters, who made the astonishing discovery (after Crook had reported the same through the newspapers) that all the hostile Apaches but two had been killed off, and that the murders and robberies in Arizona and Sonora and along the border were being committed by white men. It was also this same Lieutenant Day, one of Crook's "fighters," who recently disturbed a congregation engaged in divine service in a church at El Paso, and on being reprimanded attempted to assault the gray-haired minister, called him a liar, etc., and was finally booted out by the congregation.—Frontier.

Twenty lots of new clothes just received at Summerfield Bros. Come and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

Summerfield Bros. the best known merchants in the Territory, always maintain their reputation for selling the best goods for the least money.

Pickled pork, just received at K. P. Monsfield's.

Wanted—To rent a piano. Enquire at the Occidental hotel.